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In the Congo.

Attacks have been made upon the policy of Belgium in the Congo. Most of these have been anonymous, and therefore entitled to scant consideration. However, the matter is brought to a status permitting discussion by introduction at the international congress at Boston. E. D. Morel, of England, appeared as plaintiff. His charges were specific. He asserted that the twenty millions of people in the Congo are virtually held in slavery, "miserably oppressed and hopeless."

The people of this country would accept with reluctance the view that Mr. Morel is correct. It is an easy thing for rumor to originate, perhaps from the story of a missionary, and to grow as it travels. While there is not an exalted opinion of King Leopold as an individual, the folly of such a course as is ascribed to him, a course provocative of the protests of all civilization, would be manifest. He was, by general consent, given away over this territory, with the avowed purpose of redeeming it from savagery, and a failure to do this, accentuated by introduction of a system worse than savagery, would have been so gross a betrayal of faith that any sane ruler must have, from motives of prudence if nothing else, refrained from it.

It is significant that King Leopold was not without defenders in the congress, and that the leader of these was, like the accuser, an Englishman. Most opportunely there appears in the current number of the "North American Review" an article on this subject from the pen of Baron Moncheur, Belgian minister to the United States. This article, while necessarily in tone friendly to King Leopold, seems to be free from any undue bias. It is open in its praise of the work and purpose of Belgium in the Congo. It relates the great material and social betterments that have been made, and steps taken in promotion of justice. It does not do this in a general way, but with citation of numerous illustrative examples. It gives also the endorsement of missionaries, and denounces the calumnies afloat as certain to be vanquished by the truth.

So the fact will readily be perceived that in the feature of having two sides the Congo story is not exceptional. Certainly in this country, far away from the seat of reported trouble, there would be no excuse for hasty judgment.

Boating in Washington.

The open air dinner to which the Potomac Boat Club invites its competitors, the Arundel Club, of Baltimore, for tomorrow afternoon, and the housing of Potomac boats and cars for the winter, suggest to Washington that one of its institutions enjoys a national eminence not realized locally.

By winning the contest between senior eight-oared shells on the Harlem a few weeks ago, the Potomac Club earned first place among the amateur rowing organizations of the whole country. It may not keep that position. In these days rivalry in amateur sports is so keen that no club can be secure in first place. But the Potomacs have shown their spirit and proven their ability to represent the National Capital with credit to Washington as well as to themselves.

Beyond the Georgetown wharves, where the Potomacs and their fellow oarsmen of the Annapolis and Georgetown College clubs have their quarters, the upper Potomac is one of the most picturesque waterways in America. It is especially adapted, by virtue of shelter from rough winds and freedom from incessant steam traffic, for rowing contests. And it is fine to think that this incentive for one of the most manly and healthful sports is not lost to Washington.

Regulating the Alien.

Much anxiety is felt over the tendency of certain foreigners to gather in colonies. They choose some city as the place, and in the heart of it they cluster, an unproductive, unprogressive, and ever alien bunch. The evil of permitting such a course is plain. It extends the area of poverty, and tends to perpetuate the sweatshop. It adds to the number of banana stands and the herd of organ grinders. It lessens opportunity for the industrious, and adds to population no element of value.

One of the great objections to the Chinese is that they cannot be assimilated. At least there is in their favor the honesty of remaining a class apart, and not attempting to encroach upon a citizenship for the duties of which they are unfit and with which they have no sympathy. Yet these colonists are in many instances no more desirable in any respect than the Chinese, and in some respects far more dangerous. For one thing, they are quickly provided with naturaliza-

tion papers. They are voted to order, and without the slightest thought or care as to what they are voting for or against. They do not have a glimmering conception of constitutional principles.

Immigration Commissioner Sargent has called the attention of Congress to some of these dangers. He believes that the foreign horde arriving here ought to be scattered to points where there will be industrial demand for the individuals. In the West they might gather grain. On the Pacific Coast the orchards and vineyards would afford employment. In the South there are cotton fields. In each of these branches of useful development there is a demand for labor. There is nowhere demand for more organ grinders, hucksters, or boot-blacks. Nor does there appear wisdom in permitting the large cities to be breeding spots of ignorance, and adding to this dangerous product constant accretions from abroad by way of the steerage.

Philadelphia's Disgrace.

The indictment of Philadelphia as a city "Corrupt and Contented," as one of the magazines has denominated it, is being written in the news columns of its papers every day. The crimes which have made Tammany Hall the horrible example of the political economies and St. Louis a byword for newspaper paragraphers, are commonplaces in a city which pretends to the quality of Brotherly Love. But these are only the lesser offenses. The whole story of Philadelphia's degradation is too horrible to be told in the public prints and too shameful to be believed.

This morning's "Public Ledger," one of the most trustworthy and unsensational newspapers in the United States, gives headlines to the following:

An announcement that the city's Fifth ward contains but 1,800 legal voters, that the assessors have reported 5,743 voters, and that the criminal who has committed this fraud cannot be prosecuted unless the mayor will "protect padded lists" witnesses.

The acceptance of fifty-one pleas of "guilty" in Lower Merion township on charges of conducting an unlicensed poolroom, the whole affair having been forced by a law and order society.

A story that the mayor has protected a contractor by vetoing a street improvement measure carrying \$500,000 in order that the contractor's existing projects may absorb what remains of a \$10,000,000 loan.

A statement from a real estate dealer, who seems to be a man of standing, that the mayor has abandoned land to the Pennsylvania Railroad at a clear loss to the city of \$30,000.

A description of the activity of the police, after the accused had escaped, to capture the head of a syndicate which imprisoned young white girls and sold them to the Chinese laundries of Philadelphia.

An editorial announcing that the Republican organization of the city would provide tax receipts for at least \$50,000 voters.

This is only one day's yield. On other days it is a story that the police are selling lottery tickets to school children; or that levies on young woman school teachers are enforced by threats of charges against their personal character; or that subordinates of the police department bid open defiance to the mayor. There is apparently no limit.

Yet the people of Philadelphia look on supinely. They are even naming a school after the man who made the present machine ownership a possibility and protected it by virtue of his hold on the national organization of his party. Democrats, instead of fighting for good government or serving their party by seizing the enormous advantage offered by their corrupt opponents, join with the machine and make the safeguards of the election laws a laughingstock.

Until the election was imminent no one denied these facts. Every paper in the city gave columns of space to exposure of specific acts of lawlessness, of trust betrayed, of open defiance to the public. That the prospect of an election could move such papers as the "Philadelphia Press" to gloss over such offenses or to pass them by in editorial silence is the last proof needed to establish the city's utter shamelessness and supreme contempt for civic honor.

Problems of Moment.

People who read the New York papers may have observed that one of them recently explained to an anxious inquirer why the baby sleeps with hands closed. The habit, it said, is an inheritance from a simian ancestor that in extreme youth slept clinging to the maternal fur. This is important. It is well that questions of moment be settled.

Another paper, famed throughout the length and breadth of its own sanctum for thought-waves, the ceaseless impact of which bulges the walls, adds several facts. It explains that the little monkey shut its fingers for the sake of warmth, implying that the little human is imitating its distant cousin. Alas! that it cannot be known how the little monkey was imitating; for pride forbids that it be given credit for originality, if similar credit be denied the pet of the household.

Simpler, and manifestly correct, is the theory that the baby, after coming into the world, has to undergo a process that may be termed an unfolding, displayed as it endeavors to kick the kinks out of its legs. Up to the moment of birth nature had compressed it. Gradually the effects wear away. One of the latest to remain is the tiny fist. Older people do not sleep with hands doubled up. On the contrary, the fingers relax to easy

curve, and their doubling would cause discomfort. This explanation is not, strictly considered, scientific. It is mere common sense.

While the evolutionary authorities of journalism are about it, there is hope that they may take up other subjects of concern to the race. Why, for instance, does the nose point forward instead of backward? Or why should it not point to right or left? Perhaps they will say the nose is constructed as it is because the esteemed monkey set the pattern. However, this would not be a complete answer. Fancy the confusion that would ensue if one were to act on the impulse to follow his nose, and find that the effort led him in a circle, or in such direction as to make him unable to see where he was going!

In every provision made by a kindly nature, there is the visible effect of a cause that may be out of sight. And it is interesting and instructive to have great intelligences dig out the hidden cause and make it clear to the worthy minds that grovel on a plane below, glad for a ray of light.

Points in Paragraphs.

Hang the political banners!
Baltimore bonds are considered better than gold by several cents on the dollar.
Certainly that Roentgen rays can kill has been established, but their curative properties are still in doubt.
Perhaps the Timothy Woodruff vest is too gaudy for the Cabinet.

Perhaps the Newark woman who has fasted for four weeks did not like her boarding house.

Joaquin Miller wants the Chinese admitted freely. They would not compete in the poetry line.

Mr. Davis will be welcomed in Washington, but there is no expectation that he will be invited to bring his trunk and stay.

Just a degree more of chill, so as to finish the glue-footed fly, and Washington would be happy.

Thomas Watson, esq., the Beau Brummel and Earl Chesterfield of Georgia, passed through town the other day on his way to Saline Creek.

Ex-Secretary Root has been killing moose. For a moose to be alive is deemed a grievous offense, and yet there is evidence that the creature has the assurance to enjoy it.

Not every United States dollar is worth 100 cents. The Lewis and Clark souvenir dollar is worth 200 of them.

Chinese are fighting in the Japanese ranks. They can't shoot much, but they can stop a share of the bullets.

The impression that this is a quiet campaign is dispelled by a glance at Wisconsin.

The Parker Constitutional Club could live up to its title by taking a walk.

More municipal corruption has been discovered in New York. The situation is made straggly only by the ousting of the corrupt.

Men are now seeking positions to do housework in Chicago. The servant girl problem, since it cannot be solved, may be eliminated.

A local corset company has failed. Squeeze seems to have got in the wrong place.

Washington school teachers want more pay on the simple, incontrovertible ground that they are worth it.

A new member of the East Washington Citizens' Association says Washingtonians have no city pride. He should suspend judgment until he sees our District militia on parade.

It has now gone so far that the papers make headlines out of a man who "Has no Criticism for Local Car Service."

Now a Paris scientist has discovered that milk is the elixir of life. Of course, the discovery that it is not will be due soon.

The anti-smoke law is one of the most courteous acts of our acquaintance.

The District is now in the Indian Territory class. We have the territory and the banners, but we "don't git no votes."

In New York an automobile plunged down a thirty-foot bank directly in front of a swiftly moving train. Several people were killed. The engineer of the train was at once arrested, and yet there are charges that the New York police are neither intelligent nor active.

HUMBLER HEROES.

It might not be so difficult to lead a light brigade.
While the army cheered behind you, and the flies and bugs played;
It might be rather easy, with the war-shriek in your ears,
To forget the bite of bullets and the taste of blood and tears.
But to be a scrubwoman, with four babies, or more,
Every day, every day setting your back
On the rack,
And all your reward forever not quite a full bite
Of bread for your babies, Say!
In the heat of the day
You might be a hero to head a brigade,
But a hero like her? I'm afraid! I'm afraid!

It might be very feasible to force a great reform,
To saddle public passion and to ride upon the storm;
It might be somewhat simple to ignore the roar of war,
Because a second shout broke out to cheer you on your path.
But he who, alone and unknown, is true
To his view,
Unswayed by the crush of the nation-ton-browed,
Blatting crowd,
Unwon by the flabby-brained, blinking ease
Which he sees
Throned and anointed, Say,
At the height of the fray,
You might be the chosen to captain the throng;
But to stand alone? How long? How long?
—Edmund Vance Cook in Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

IN SOCIETY'S CIRCLE



SENOR DON LUIS F. COREA.

The Minister from Nicaragua, Who Will Soon Wed Mrs. Jordan, of Georgia.

NICARAGUAN WILL WED MRS. JORDAN

Don Luis F. Corea, Minister to United States.

THE MARRIAGE IN MACON, GA.

Central American Now in Europe, But Will Sail for This Country Next Week.

Announcement is made by cable from Paris to the effect that Senor Don Luis F. Corea, the Nicaraguan minister, and Mrs. Elah Dunlap Jordan, who is now in Paris, will be married at the home of Mrs. Jordan's parents at Macon, Ga., November 1.

WEDDING NOTES OF THE CAPITAL

Invitations have been issued by Col. and Mrs. James Parker for the marriage of their daughter, Elizabeth van Courtland Parker, to Ronald Theodore Lyman, of Boston, for 12 o'clock October 26 at the Church of the Epiphany in this city. A wedding breakfast will be given at the home of Colonel and Mrs. Parker, 1706 Twenty-first Street.

The engagement of Miss Marie B. Lawrence to Henry E. Bean, both of this city, has been announced. The wedding will take place about the middle of November.

WILL CELEBRATE GOLDEN WEDDING

The fiftieth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. William Scott, of 1613 Eighth Street northwest, takes place this evening. It is also the anniversary of the forty-ninth birthday of their oldest child.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott were married October 8, 1854, in St. Matthew's Church, by the Rev. Father James Donelan, assisted by Father Burns and Father Boyce. Mrs. M. C. Draper, of the Little Church, was bridesmaid, and is the only person living who witnessed the ceremony. Living, three sons and one daughter, and they have five grandchildren. Owing to the ill health of Mrs. Scott no reception will be held.

COLUMBIA HEIGHTS ART CLUB HOLDS MEETING

The Columbia Heights Art Club held its first meeting of the season Thursday evening at the residence of Mrs. Charles W. Schneider, 2023 Fifteenth Street. After the routine of business the call for reports on summer outing brought forth very interesting reminiscences of travel by land and water, over a wide range of country—from the Muskoka Lakes, in Canada, to Montecello, Virginia, and from the Atlantic Coast to Chautauqua and the wilds of Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Morgan read a graphic description of her visit to the Home for Little Invalids at Atlantic City, and Mrs. Schneider related her experience with the children on one of the grounds of this city, and also of a visit to the National Museum in search of subjects for art study.

Among the visitors present were Mrs. John Bayden, of Freehold, N. J.; Miss Houghton, of Boston, Mass.; and Miss Barber, of the Bristol School.

The next meeting will be held next Thursday at the residence of Mrs. A. N. Sclip, 913 Westminster Street.

RICH HAUL IN DIAMONDS.

ASHEVILLE, N. C., Oct. 8.—The residence of Mrs. John A. Stewart was raided by burglars by means of a skeleton key last night, and diamonds and jewelry worth \$10,000 were stolen. The police have no clue.

PERSONAL GOSSIP AT WEEK'S END

Period of Official Mourning at White House.

YOUNG ROOSEVELT IS HERE

Mr. and Mrs. George Howard Sail for Europe to Visit Former's Parents at The Hague.

The usual period of official mourning will be observed at the White House, in compliance to the late Postmaster General Henry C. Payne.

Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., has returned to the White House from his school at Groton, Mass., on account of the weakness of his eyes. He will remain here a short time for treatment before returning to his school.

Among the notable people who came to Washington to attend the funeral ceremonies of the late Postmaster General were Mrs. Garret A. Hobart, widow of the late Vice President, and her son, Garret A. Hobart, Jr., who are at the Arlington.

Dr. Don Jorge Munoz, minister of Guatemala, leaves Washington today, but will return within a fortnight.

Mr. and Mrs. George Howard, who returned to Washington early from their summer vacation, sail today for Europe for a six weeks' absence, most of which will be spent with Mr. Howard's parents, Sir Henry and Lady Howard, the former being the British ambassador at the Hague.

They will also visit Maj. Gen. Sir Francis Howard, who recently returned from distinguished service in South Africa and is now in command of an important army station in England.

Dr. Joseph Anderson, of Cincinnati, has taken an apartment at Stoneleigh Hotel, where he and the Misses Anderson will spend the winter.

Lieut. Hanibal Holden and his bride, formerly Miss Lillian Walker, of Burlington, Vt., will spend a part of the winter in Washington. Lieutenant Holden was on the battleship Maine when she was destroyed in Havana Harbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur D. Addison, who were among the Washington visitors to linger longest at Bar Harbor, returned to Washington from that resort yesterday.

Prof. and Mrs. Jose Sirvent have returned from the winter from their cottage in Maryland, to their Vermont Avenue home.

Mrs. E. A. Haines is in New York this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lanier Dunn entertained at Hot Springs, Va., yesterday afternoon for a party. The Misses Harriet and Hildred Dunn assisted their mother in receiving, and among the numerous driving parties who stopped at the Dunn cottage were the Duke of Newcastle, Mr. and Mrs. Seth Barton French, and Mrs. Nicholas Anderson.

Miss Durand, daughter of the British ambassador, was among the first in at the early morning hunt run at Lenox yesterday morning.

YALE MAN APPOINTED TAOTAI OF TIENTSIN

PEKIN, China, Oct. 8.—An edict issued yesterday appoints Liang Tuyen as taotai of Tientsin, to succeed Tang Shao Ki, who is going to Lassa.

Liang Tuyen is a Yale graduate, one of the first Chinese sent to America to be educated. He has long been confidential secretary of Chang Chi Tung, the viceroy of Hankow.

COUNCIL COMMITTEE FINDS NO GRAFTING

NEWARK, N. J., Oct. 8.—The special committee which has been investigating the charges of "graft" in the building department in this city reported last night to the council that there was nothing in the charges.

The committee, to succeed Tang Shao Ki, who is going to Lassa. Liang Tuyen is a Yale graduate, one of the first Chinese sent to America to be educated. He has long been confidential secretary of Chang Chi Tung, the viceroy of Hankow.

UGLY BUT CHARMING IS MARQUIS OYAMA

Character and Appearance of the Japanese Commander-in-Chief—Best Conversationalist in Japan.

An English correspondent in Tokyo during the war of the war strolled into the billiard room of the Imperial Hotel one afternoon and announced that he had just secured an interview with Field Marshal Oyama.

"How did you like him?" was asked. "He is the ugliest and most charming man in the empire," the correspondent replied quickly.

The writer of this article was presented to Marquis Oyama a few days later in company with several foreigners at the Maple Club, Tokyo, and the remark of the English correspondent came back forcibly. The first impression was that of repulsion.

His Appearance Peculiar.

Oyama is short, squat, and long-armed. His huge head seems to rest upon heavy shoulders, without a connecting medium, and this peculiarity is intensified as the marquis turns his body as well as his head when he wishes to look at an object behind or at his side.

The physical peculiarities, however, are nothing. It is the face of Oyama which first repels, then fascinates. It was the same with Robespierre, the same with Talleyrand. The play of the brain was needed to wipe out the glances and the gloom. His skin seemed to be drawn by the fires of suffering. Smallpox had left its scars. Other scars intermingled—steel and frost, perhaps—and from out the serried countenance shone the restless black eyes, piercing but crooked.

His voice is deep and gentle and his speech is studded with unexpected bursts of humor or intensity. This facility is Western, as opposed to the stereotyped nothingness which are continually upon the lips of the Japanese. Certain noblemen say that Oyama is the most brilliant conversationalist in Japan. He speaks English well, but French much better. Back of the gentle voice and the reaction of fascination which comes after a few moments in the presence of this great soldier of the Orient there is something of the English correspondent of today that the iron force of the man, a force

which would bring me a lump of sugar on a fried cake * * * and tell me not to get any crumbs on the stone steps or on the wooden floor.

"Sunday games of all kinds were prohibited, and although we managed sometimes to steal away to play, still we had no sooner begun a game until some one came along and made us stop."

Somewhere you have no sympathy with the trials of the author's childhood; you only wonder why he did not select some swimming hole far removed from the parental abode, or play mumble-the-peg behind a hay stack out of the beaten path.

Farmington is the name of the town where Mr. Darrow was born and raised, and while there is something pathetic in the fact that "the town of the child is not the town of the man," as he finds out upon his return in after life, he is able still to grow an enthusiastic over a baseball game of the long-ago played on the open field adjoining the school house.

But the reader must believe the author is in his dotage, for instead of seeing his childhood as a rosy glow, he strips it of its golden haze by a laconic statement of bare facts. Mr. Darrow has too much "of a kick" coming.

Lafcadie Hearn's Last Book.

The late Lafcadie Hearn passed by cable the final proof of the last chapter of his new book the day before his death. It was a singularly dramatic ending of a life unusually full of dramatic incidents, that he should have finished his most ambitious analysis of the Japanese the very day before he died. His new book, "Japan: An Attempt at Interpretation," will be published at once by The Macmillan Company, and this interpretation of the Japanese, their history, their politics, and the modern world has of course peculiar timeliness.

SHE RAPS CORBIN ON ARMY MARRIAGE

Miss Dunham Says Single Soldier is a Curse.

"CURSE OF COUNTRY."

"Army officers should not marry because their salaries do not allow them the necessary wherewithal to support a wife."—Adj. Gen. Corbin, U. S. A.

"Unmarried soldiers are the curse of the country."—Miss M. E. Dunham, Peace Delegate.

BOSTON, Oct. 8.—In direct contradiction to the ideas expounded by Adjutant General Corbin, the exponent of non-marriage for the United States soldiers, Miss M. E. Dunham, delegate to the international peace conference and one of the speakers at the special women's mass meeting at Park Street Church, declared "the unmarried soldier of any country is one of its greatest curses."

Miss Dunham had for her text, "Militarism in India." She declared that but a "State regulation of vice," and charged it with being responsible for the introduction of the vice of drink in India.

Peace the Watchword.

The expressions of sentiment deploring everything in connection with war and militarism were the watchwords of the meeting, and the speakers included some of the world's best known women workers for the establishment of peace.

"Although I have been in your beautiful country for five weeks and have traveled extensively here during that time, I have not seen a soldier throughout my travels, and I assure you it is extremely gratifying to me," declared Mrs. W. T. Byles, of Birmingham, England, the first speaker.

Miss Jane Adams, of Hull House, Chicago; Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, Miss Blaine, and the Baroness von Suttner were the other speakers.

"That's So" and "So We Did." In "Farmington," Clarence S. Darrow so clearly depicts the commonplace happenings of childhood, that one finds himself saying, "That's so," or "So we did."

Here is the keynote of Farmington: "After my father and mother—whom I did not appreciate, and who, I am bound to think, but half understood me," and "Through all the country Aunt Mary was known for her neatness."

"None of them liked her." "I was never easy to get any other boy to go with me when I went for butter." "None of them liked her." "I was never easy to get any other boy to go with me when I went for butter and asked me to stay out in the yard or go into the woodshed while she got the butter and eggs." * * * then she